terribletrio

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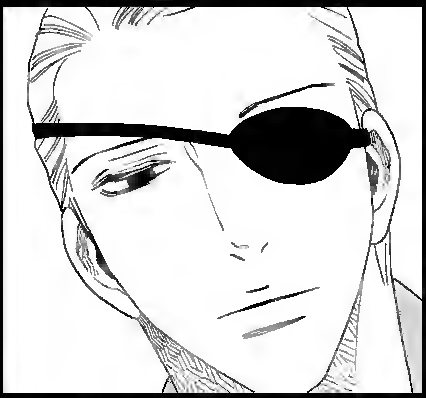


TRANSLATOR

**Miccheru-nyan**

PROOFING

**Miccheru-nyan & Unwoven**

EDITING/TYPESETTING **2terrible2kiss**

# Lure of aroma

by Nakamura Asumiko

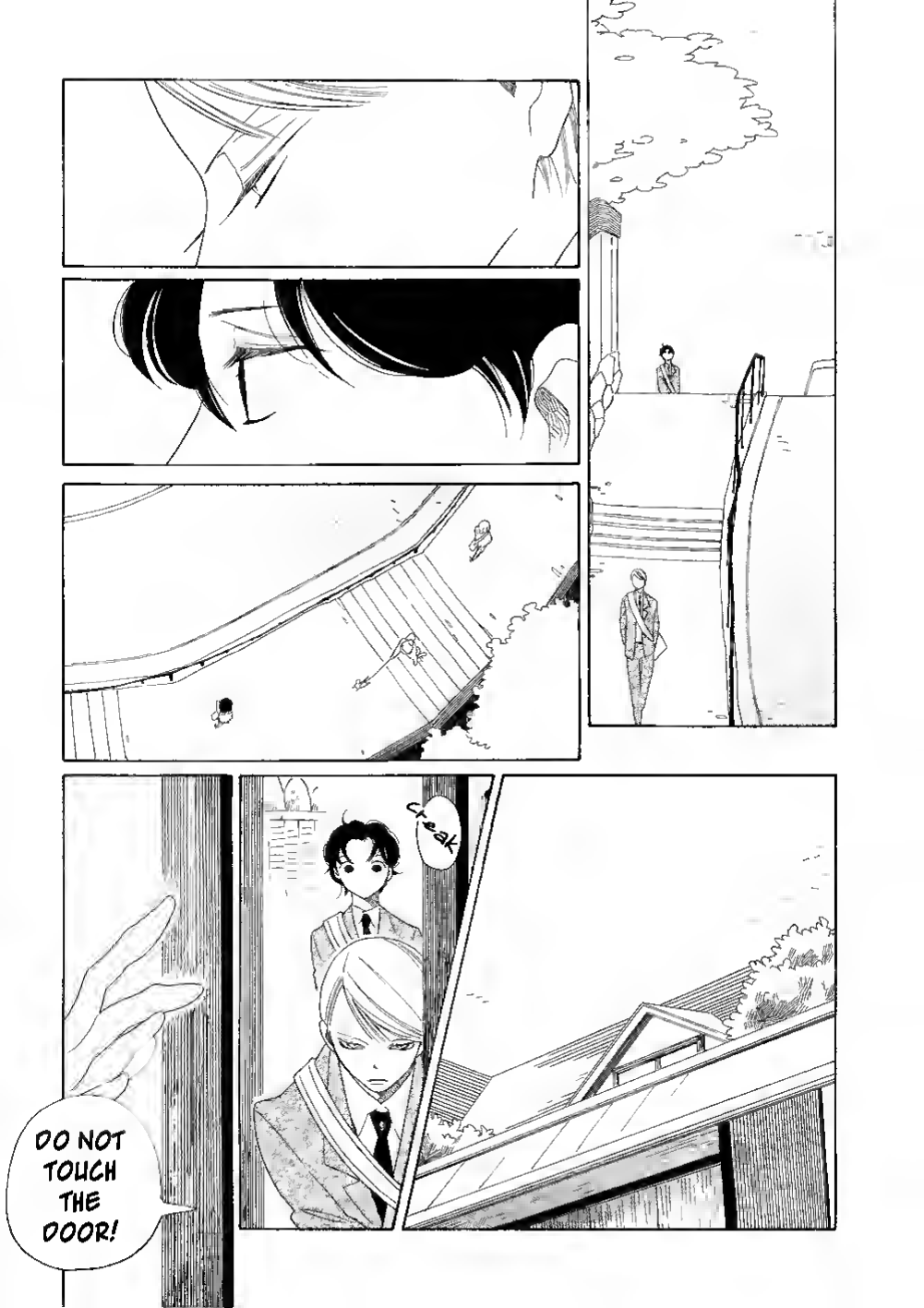
# Lure of aroma

I'M GLAD THAT IT'S SUNNY OUT.
DID YOU FORGET ANYTHING?
THERE'S NOTHING TO FORGET...
THE SKI BOARD AND THE STICKS!
A ha ha ha
YO, SHINOBU..
YOUR BROTHER?
IS HE NOT COMING WITH US?
...YEAH, HE'S NOT COMING...
THEY ARE BROTHERS BY MARRIAGE

薫りの誘惑
THE REASON WHY
I AM ABLE TO JOIN THIS OUT OF PLACE TRIP,
TRACES BACK TO ONE WEEK AGO...
The sweet boy and the light that lodges in his eyes is....
I HEARD THE 2ND YEAR TRANSFER STUDENT IS YOUR BROTHER..
中村明日美子
ASUMIKO NAKAMURA
コンプレックス企画
第一章がきっかけで開花する恋もある。

WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?
IT WAS RATHER ODD..
TAKEZOU.
YEAH, THAT ONE.
HIRAKI TAKEZOU.
THE KANJI FOR "HIRAKI" IS RATHER RARE, HUH?
NOT REALLY.
HE WAS BROUGHT BY MY STEP MOTHER...


stride
stride
stride


creak
DO NOT TOUCH THE DOOR!

YOU'LL TAINT IT.
Creak
Creak
I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I MET HIM..
thump
"WAIT HERE FOR MOMMY.."
DO NOT TOUCH THE DOOR.

LOOKING BACK
YOU'LL TAINT IT.
I WONDER IF MOM WENT TO BEG FOR MONEY FROM THE HEAD OF HIRAKI'S FAMILY
WHOM LATER BECAME HER NEW HUSBAND
AND HE PROBABLY HAD AN INKLING OF WHAT WAS ALREADY GOING ON AT THE TIME
THE SHADOWS OF A WOMAN DANCING AROUND HIS FATHER
I FELT ASHAMED OF MY EXISTENCE.
BE THAT AS IT MAY, THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME

SHHHH
IT'S YOUNG MASTER.
HE HAD BEEN STANDING RIGHT OUTSIDE THE GATE ALL ALONG..
IN THIS RAIN, HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE AN UMBRELLA..
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME INSIDE?
YOU'RE ALL WET...
CLICK
TURNS
WHAT IF YOU GET SICK? HONESTLY...
OH MY!
QUICK, COME INSIDE YOUNG MASTER TAKEZOU!
WHY ON EARTH ARE YOU STAYING OUTSIDE?
WHAT HAP-PENED?
AH, MASTER..
...EH?

I MEAN...
WOULDN'T THAT BE WEIRD?
BUT WHY?
I SAID YOU SHOULD TAKE TAKEZOU WITH YOU.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
SHINOBU.
I HAVE TO TAKE THIS GUY WITH ME...?!
AND YET
I PLANNED THIS TRIP LONG AGO!
THIS IS MY TRIP WITH MY FRIENDS, ISN'T IT?
...I WILL.
I SAID YOU SHOULD TAKE HIM WITH YOU.
AND YOUR ANSWER?
SHINOBU-SAN...

EH...
UH...
I...
WILL
MAKE MYSELF GET A COLD..
I'LL GET SICK.
AND STAY AT HOME DURING THE HOLIDAY.
SO..
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL GRATITUDE TOWARDS YOU?
NO... I DIDN'T...
WE'RE LEAVING IN A WEEK.

IF YOU GET SICK, I'LL DEFINITELY LEAVE YOU BEHIND.
I DIDN'T GET SICK..
MAY I SIT NEXT TO YOU?

ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS HAVE LEFT.
YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH THEM?
.....
THERE'S A REALLY PRETTY BOY AMONG THEM.
IS THAT YOUR BROTHER?
STEP
BROTH-ER.
YOU ARE REALLY CUTE TOO.
...I SEE.
WHAT A COMPLEX FAMILY..
BUT

FLINCH
STARE
AKH
WHAT DID YOU DO TODAY?

JUST... JUST READ SOME BOOKS.
HMM.
GOOD NIGHT...
click
NIGHT.

YOU'RE ALONE TODAY TOO..
I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I DID YESTER- DAY. WERE SCARED, WEREN'T YOU?
FORGIVE ME, PLEASE?
.....
I WASN'T REALLY ...
YOU WEREN'T? GREAT!

THANK YOU! WE'RE FRIENDS, RIGHT?
I KNOW
AT THE SCHOOL AND AT HOME AND EVEN HERE
THAT I CAN'T BE PART OF THEM
IT'S LIKE I'M DANCING A FOLK DANCE AT AN OPERA HOUSE...
I FEEL VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.
BUT EVERYONE ALWAYS DODGES THE SUBJECT.
THEY ALWAYS SAY THINGS LIKE "IT'S OK" OR "IT'S NOT A PROBLEM".
THEN THEY LAUGH AT ME BEHIND MY BACK.

* BON ODORI: A JAPANESE FOLK DANCE

BRO...
... SHINOBU-SAN HAS NEVER HID HIS EMOTIONS.
HE GLARES AT ME... WITH HIS SHARP AND ICY EYES THAT HIDE NOTHING.
IT MAKES ME...
YOU...
LOVE YOUR BROTHER, DON'T YOU?
..I...
EXCUSE ME. I DON'T BELIEVE I KNOW YOU.

FORGIVE ME BUT HAS MY BROTHER DONE SOMETHING IMPUDENT TO YOU?
NO, WE'RE JUST CHATTING...
STAND UP, TAKEZOU!
DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS!
BUT..
GLARE
.....
I WON'T...
YOU..

LOVE YOUR BROTHER, DON'T YOU?

HOW ABOUT TAKING ME TO SEE YOUR ROOM?

DO NOT DISTURB
WHICH BED IS YOURS?
THIS ONE... BESIDE THE DOOR.
SO THAT'S YOUR BROTHER'S, RIGHT?
WHY NOT TAKE A SNIFF
OF YOUR BROTHER'S BED...?

YOUR BROTHER'S
DOESN'T IT HAVE THE FRAGRANCE OF YOUR BROTHER...
ha
SKIN, SO SOFT AND WHITE
AS IF IT COULD BLEND INTO THE SHEETS...
AH...

CLOSE YOUR EYES...
IMAGINE IT'S YOUR BROTHER'S FINGER...
...AH.

AH...
AH...
BRO-
BROTH-ER....
GRIP
!
FLINCH
HA...
HAH..
AH!
AH!
AH!
AAH....
AHH..
BROTHE...
AH...

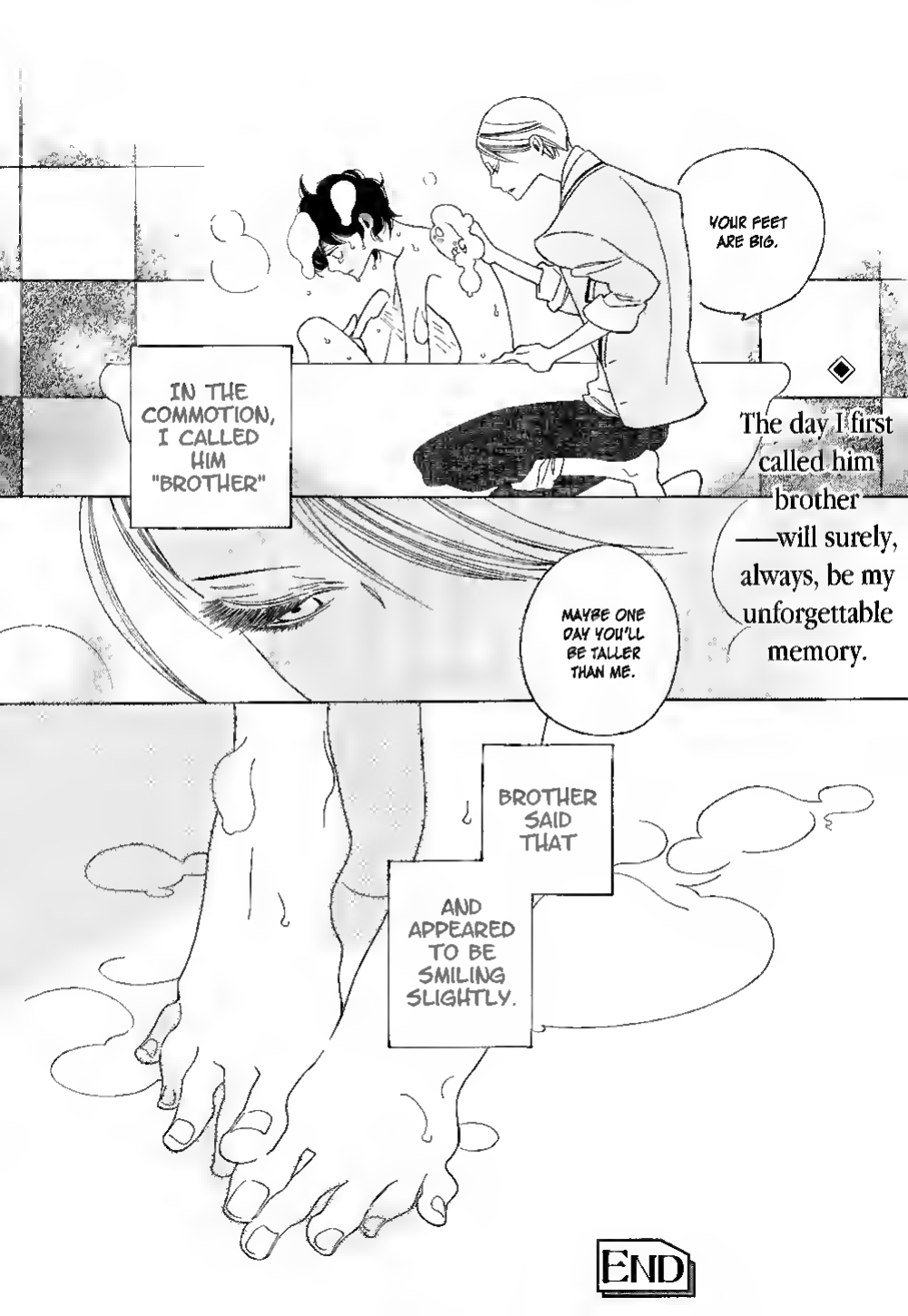
BROTH-
ER...
haa
ha
BROTH-
ER..
BRO..
ha
BROTH...
AH..
NN...
I
LOVE..
BANG

slam
GRAB
AAH!
BANG
BROTHER!!
BANG
OW!
BANG
OUCH...
BROTH-
ER!
STOP!!
BRO...
BRO-

GET OUT!!
GET OUT OF HERE!!
clack
BANG
cough
cough
cough
cough
cough
THUNK
THUNK
.....
BROTHER..
GRASP

SWOOSH!
SLAP SLAP SLAP
ack!
UGH!
SLAP
UGH!
SORR...
I'M SORRY...
SLAP
SORRY...
BROTH-ER...
uu.
sob
sob

YOU HATE ME BECAUSE....
BROTHER... OO..
sob
BRO...
I DON'T HATE YOU.
WE'RE NOT RELATED BY BLOOD...?
...IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK.
THEN...
STOP THOSE SNIVELING CRIES.
GIVE ME THE SPONGE.


YOUR FEET ARE BIG.
IN THE COMMOTION, I CALLED HIM "BROTHER"
The day I first called him brother —will surely, always, be my unforgettable memory.
MAYBE ONE DAY YOU'LL BE TALLER THAN ME.
BROTHER SAID THAT
AND APPEARED TO BE SMILING SLIGHTLY.
END